1.4.262
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, August 26, 2006 8am. cs.
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1. This is the time, day, hour; and who wants my words enough to read them, read them carefully. I love you. Caringly. I love you. Caressingly. I love you. Caressing, caring, reading; who will let me caress them showing them my care in these my words? I love you all. I am. You can. All choose. I love you.

2. Who cares for my brethren/each other? Who cares enough to love? To care? To caress my fallen/forlorn, those without; nothing in of themselves, not; for I am in them all.

3. What they do with me/my words is their choice, becoming their choice,s. I love you. Watch me. Watch me. Watch me watch the clock, not; but knowing all true is, waiteth for instruction by instruction; obedience by/after obedience; becoming the word that thou now which waiteth for.

4. I love you all.

5. Concerneth me? Not in the least/smallest way. I have all things/persons in my care, concern, and caress me I will, if when they let me. I love you them all.

6. All are one and who now will/can know all I mean, insinuate, imply, and state so clearly, so very clearly; implicitly not, implicitly and explicitly and linkages many into my heart/kingdom revealing revelations infinite'd. I love you all.

7. The music changes. Watch me.

8. All appearances change. Watch me, not; me and not-me.

9. Watch the fury/furious and who can say they contain me? They have me all, in surrender, surrender, surrender only. And that which exalteth itself now demises itself for it does not exist, really. My kingdom supersedes all, not; there is no other. My kingdom is all there/that is/exists, empirically and real and superstructured in only me.
10. Watch the illusory crumble; passing away, is. Watch it end.
11. Watch me/my forerunner. Watch me you. I love you.

12. Time passes, crumbles; walls myth now fall down, from what? My words, my words which my temples have being spoken 24 hours a day at all times/seasons and never ceasing.

13. The temple is one. See.

14. The unspoken speaks not by me but watch me incarcerate the spoken of me not me. Watch them. They incarcerate themselves, judging all 24 tribes, themselves. I love you all.

15. This is the judgment/moment and whoso can see judgment; theirs, with them judging, knowing all and what they trampled over, in, never seeing, never caring, never caressing me/my brethren, **never embracing the Cross, never working not, not resting in my their temple not made with hands on/in the Sabbath real.**

16. I love you them also as well. I go after them. I make myself known day after/upon day, world upon world, layer after/upon layer but they decide/choose/judge themselves worthy redeemed or cursed. I love you. They pronounce it on/in themselves and all kingdoms hear it/them, throughout history, theirs, mine, ours. They decide their fate, not; illusory; incarceration real, incarcerating others, or freeing themselves/others. I love you all.

17. I make my love known increasingly via my transcenders, not; my all'ers, my who all mean to me having died to all/illusion to receive my kingdom/transcendence. I love you all.

18. This is the moment hour day all changes and who incarcerateth me? No one. Never again. Freedom reigns. Isaiah 61 for/in all, for all, all setting each other free in reignhood/priesthood of only me, Melchizedek order of one; one being.

19. The music changes.
20. The priests caress my body/brethren in love, such real pure love, untainted, illusory-not; real-heaven-father'd. Watch me. Holiness, righteousness in action seen, displayed, felt; not told about unworthily. Watch me/us. One, being one, we ride/reign. All see/know us to some degree, the degree/level/phase that they judge themselves worthy/forgiven.

21. Forgive all, please; all the sincere who love me/repent not for salvation, but surrender surrendering to surrendered one surrender believing being/becoming for others: my brethren afar/further than eyes can behold. I love you all.

22. This is the moment hour day **and whoso can see church change/cataclysmically rearrange/disappear? Nay, revising my theology not; theirs. Having none/nothing but love/father's heart, now all wisdom reigns, loving releasing crowning all with my glory, known, rejoicing, hallelujah'ing together, rejoicing, celebrating each others**

choices; merits, not; families, of which now all are one. Father provides/is in all. Father is all. We are one.

23. I love you.

Me.

24. Caress my brethren. Greet with hugs and kisses so pure/holy, so me. Purely intentional lifting all in forgivenesshood where they operate forevermore, forgiving all who ask/seek me. Judge them/me worthy. Judge/give us forgiveness. Love them/me. Lift them/me. Lifting my head. Thank you forevermore, evermore, forevermore'd.

25. I love you.

Amen

Me